

## AGED WOMAN'S COUNTER CHARGE

Picturesque Figure Accused of Stealing Diamond Studded Watch Quickly Set Free.

HER BIG BANK BALANCE.

Mrs. Ella Barton, of Saranac, Indignantly Denies the Story Told in Police Court by Her Landlady.

Looking like a quaint old print, with her black bonnet and black jetted dress, all covered with antique gold ornaments and what looked like precious stones, an old woman was arraigned before Magistrate Deuel, in Yorkville Court, to-day, charged with the theft of a diamond-studded watch by Mrs. Pauline Rothschild and her daughter. She was very indignant about it. She said she was Mrs. Ella Barton, who had just come down from Saranac to spend the winter in the city. She had with her a checkbook and a bank-book of the Mutual Bank, which showed an apparent balance of \$16,000. She denounced her accusers and wanted them arrested for blackmail, extortion and theft.

Another Charge. As the Rothschilds did not appear to prosecute, the woman was discharged, although another person, George Balk, of No. 150 East Sixtieth street, told the Magistrate that she tried to steal an overcoat from his house two hours before she was arrested on the Rothschild complaint. The Magistrate told the police to find out about the woman, but at the same time he gave her her freedom and she disappeared.

The woman, according to the Rothschilds, appeared at their home in response to an advertisement for roomers. She haggled over the price, but was finally taken in. She gave the name of Mrs. Ella Wilson. When she came down to breakfast, Mrs. Rothschild asked her for her money. She became indignant, said she was a lady, and offered to give a check, pulling out her check book at the time. Mrs. Rothschild said she wanted the cash and the new boarder left in a huff.

Miss Rothschild, suspicious, went upstairs, she says, and found the watch missing. She pursued the woman into the street and had her arrested. In the East Sixty-seventh street station she changed her name, explaining that the other name belonged to her mother. She was looked up for the night protesting her respectability.

She Wore Diamonds. She wore a number of diamond finger rings and a large diamond brooch. In a bag she carried two bracelets, each encircled with diamonds; two sets of diamond earrings, five large diamond rings, a two-inch diamond brooch, a three-inch diamond horseshoe and two diamond pins.

She had a number of pieces of jewelry set with rubies and emeralds. Her bank-book, which she carried in a bag, showed a credit of \$16,000, and she had uncashed checks payable to her amounting to \$1,500.

The missing watch was not found on her. The Rothschilds were represented by a lawyer in court, who said that they wanted no money, and therefore would not press the prosecution. Then Mrs. Barton's attorney wanted to have them arrested. Mrs. Barton said that she had left an emerald ring under her pillow when she went out and that her arrest was an effort to cover up the disappearance of that.

STOLEN \$2,000 PRIZE DOG FOUND. Valuable Bull Pup, Spirited Away from Middletown, Conn., on a Barge, Is Recovered in Hoboken.

"Tit," the \$2,000 prize bulldog of the last Bench Show held in Madison Square Garden, was recovered to-day by the police of Hoboken after being stolen from his home in Middletown, Conn., and brought away from there on Barge No. 14 of the Hartford Transportation Company.

The experience of the dog en route to Hoboken will cost the captain of the barge his position with the company. "Tit" is owned by Supt. Noble, of the Hartford Transportation Company. On Wednesday the dog disappeared. Yesterday the Hoboken police received a telegram from the owner stating that there was a possibility of the dog being on the barge due to arrive at the pier of the Savannah Transportation Company early to-day.

## MRS. ELLA BARTON WHO WAS ARRESTED FOR THEFT.



## SAYS SHE STOLE ELEPHANT TOOTH

Respectable Looking Woman Is Held in Court on Charge of Taking Odd Curio.

GAVE IT TO LANDLORD.

Mrs. Rebecca Decker, a respectable looking woman, was committed for trial in \$1,000 bail by Magistrate Deuel in Yorkville Court to-day on a charge of grand larceny.

Among the articles she is alleged to have stolen is an elephant's tooth, also an ivory carving, a Japanese carving, two sets of porcelain plates and some bric-a-brac, valued altogether at \$175.

The complaint was George Emmons White, of No. 72 East Thirty-fourth street. According to White, the articles were stolen from a furnished apartment, which he had formerly occupied, at No. 152 East Fifty-fourth street, and which had been sublet to Mrs. Decker.

Stolen Articles in Closet. The landlord of this house is Bruno Rothenberg, of No. 149 East Fifty-fourth street. He had sublet the furnished apartment to Mrs. Decker, pursuant to an agreement he had with Mr. White, with the understanding that one closet should not be unlocked or tampered with.

In this closet the stolen articles had been placed for safe keeping by White. Mrs. Decker took possession of the rooms on Sept. 15 and had been living there until two days ago.

Five days after she took possession, Mr. Rothenberg told the judge, he was presented with an elephant's tooth by Mrs. Decker.

This eventually led to her arrest. Mrs. Decker's arrest followed the house on Wednesday he discovered the loss of the elephant's tooth and other articles, and made inquiries.

Mrs. Decker denied all knowledge of the articles, but when White made inquiries of the landlord the latter admitted having received an elephant's tooth from Mrs. Decker as a present.

## BOY SHOT DEAD IN MYSTERIOUS WAY

Parents Say He Fired at Rat and Bullet Rebounded, Killing Him.

ONLY WITNESS HIDDEN.

Fred Groehne, fifteen years old, died this morning in the Eastern District Hospital, Brooklyn, from a bullet in his brain. The police reported that his parents had said he was wounded by a rebounding bullet, he having fired a revolver at a rat in his home, No. 122 North Fourth street.

Dr. Blaisdell, Surgeon in Chief at the Eastern District Hospital, has requested Coroner's Physician Wuest to perform an autopsy, saying that the nature of the wound was such that he could not have been wounded in the manner described.

Held by Some One Else. "It would have been much easier for the weapon to have been held by some one else," said Dr. Blaisdell. "The wound is an inch and a half back of the right ear. I can imagine no way in which he could have been struck there by a rebounding bullet. The course of the bullet shows that it struck him from behind."

Late last night the police were called to the Groehne house, where they found the boy, who had been employed in the offices of the National Sugar Company, Long Island City, lying on the floor unconscious. Annie, the thirteen-year-old sister of the boy, said that she and her brother had been in the room when the shot was fired, and that they were preparing to retire, when Fred said to her:

"Let's wait and shoot rats. I just bought a revolver. She said he then went to his chest and secured a new revolver, which he had brought home. It was heavy and of 28 calibre. The police do not yet understand how he intended to shoot rats with such a large revolver. The father also said the boy had bought the weapon for that purpose.

Little Sister Saw Him Fall. Annie said that she was not looking at her brother just after he took the pistol from the chest. She heard the loud report of the revolver and saw her brother fall, mortally wounded. The police have started an investigation, but have been unable to see Annie this morning. She is said to be prostrated, and a doctor refused to permit any one to see her.

Coroner's Physician Wuest will perform an autopsy to-day, and following that the Coroner will hold an inquest at which it is expected additional light will be thrown on the death of the boy.

THREAT FOR MINISTER. Riverhead Church Trustees Assert that They Will Call in Police, if the Rev. John A. Fisher attempts to conduct religious services to-morrow in the Congregational Church at Riverhead, L. I., which he says he will, and have him arrested.

The trustees have sent out notice that the services of the minister have been dispensed with owing to the falling off in the congregation, and that pending the employment of another pastor the church would be closed to-morrow. Following this the Rev. Mr. Fisher sent out notice that in view of the fact that he had not been paid \$300 for his services for the balance of the year he would hold services to-morrow as usual. He said he had a key and would open the church and admit the congregation.

## MYSTERY OF AN AMPUTATED ARM

Disjointed at the Elbow It Is Found by Italians in a Public Dumping Ground.

TATTOOED MARK ON IT.

Police at Work to Discover Whether Murderer's or Surgeon's Knife Is Back of the Discovery.

Detectives O'Connor and Keith of the Greenpoint Station, Brooklyn, are investigating the discovery of the left arm of a man, found on the docks at Norman avenue and Humboldt street.

At this spot there is a public dumping ground, where the carts of the Street Cleaning Department carry all garbage. Yesterday afternoon some Italians were there picking garbage for a junk dealer. One of them, Joseph Friddle, of No. 25 Richardson street, found a newspaper bundle containing the naked left arm.

Arm in the Morgue. The arm was taken to the Greenpoint Station house, whence it was forwarded to the Morgue for examination.

Morgue Keeper McGuire found that the arm had been disjointed at the elbow, but was unable to say whether it had been amputated by a surgeon or by an inexperienced hand, as was back of the arm was tattooed a figure, which was either the letter "T" or a cross. There was also a spot of ink between the thumb and forefinger.

The Street Cleaning Department's carts of Section No. 15 were working there, and it is thought that the parcel came from that locality.

BAD SPILL FROM HANSON.

L. J. Lehman Overturned on Pile of Iron Girders

While speeding along West Forty-sixth street early to-day a hansom cab driven by James Egan, of No. 212 West Forty-sixth street, ran over a pile of iron girders and was overturned. The driver, who was thrown from his seat, but escaped unhurt. The horse, freed from the shafts, ran in the direction of Broadway, and was about to jump into the subway excavation when caught by Patrolman George Daly, of the West Forty-seventh street station. The cab was wrecked.

Through Flames and Smoke Young Roy Fury Is Borne from His Bed to the Street.

INVALID BOY IS  
SAVED BY FIREMEN.

While fire was destroying the interior of Mrs. Mary McKay's saloon in the five story tenement building at No. 118 Eighth avenue early this morning McKay yelled out of her window on the second floor that her invalid grandson, Roy Fury, seventeen years old, was being smothered by the thick smoke.

Lieut. Nevins and another member of Engine Company No. 3 ran upstairs, found their way through the smoke to the youth's bed, wrapped him in blankets and carried him back through the flames and smoke to the street. He was taken to a neighbor's house.

The fire is believed to have been started by mice eating the paraffine coating on matches which were in a pocket of a vest hanging in a clothes closet in the saloon.

TWO KILLED IN  
FAST TRAIN CRASH

Engineer and Fireman Victims in Collision, the Passengers Escaping with a Shaking Up.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Oct. 4.—The northbound Northern Central Railroad passenger train No. 2, known as the "Erie Express," while running at a high rate of speed, crashed into the rear end of a freight train near Hilton, Pa., early to-day.

Passenger Engineer Wheeland, of Harrisburg, and Freight Conductor Stringer, of Sunbury, were killed, and Passenger Fireman Shaffer, of Harrisburg, seriously injured. It is reported, escaped injury, although they were more or less shaken up.

WOMAN AN INSPECTOR. Will Examine Tenements Under Robert De Forest.

Miss Helen D. Thomson has been appointed a sanitary inspector under Robert W. De Forest, the Tenement House Commissioner.

Miss Thomson has been sanitary inspector of the Civic Sanitation Association of the Orange, N. J.

## SQUIRREL SKIN FASHION'S LATEST GARB FOR WINTER.



GRAY SQUIRREL COAT WORN BY MISS WATSON IN 'HEARTS A FLAME.'

Gray squirrel will be the rage this winter. On hats, stoles, capes, and indeed in jackets and automobile coats, it has already made its appearance in exclusive New York shops, and the first cold day will show Broadway and Fifth avenue alive with the skilfully blended skins which for years have been seen only as linings for heavy wraps.

A very beautiful squirrel set shown by a Twenty-third street house consisted of a hat, cape and muff of squirrel fur and pale blue chiffon. The hat was of the wide picture shape and was made of Irish lace stretched over blue chiffon.

Set in Odd Shapes. Tucked chiffon framed the face and detached pieces of squirrel skin were set in odd shapes on the brim. The only other trimming was a cluster of Paradise feathers shading from pale blue into cream white.

The cape was of squirrel with long stole-like ends of the blue chiffon and the huge muff was a mass of chignon, frill, relieved by soft touches of squirrel. In hats, too, squirrel reigns supreme.

One of the most beautiful creations on which it has been seen was a turban of the fur shown in a Fifth avenue store. This hat had for its sole trimming clusters of cream and pale yellow dahlias, a flower which bids fair to be as popular in millinery this winter as in the flower stores.

Squirrel, with blue or white or lemon color, are the combinations which are most fashionable and effective, though it is occasionally seen with a very dark green, as in a squirrel turban seen on Broadway, which was faced with deep green and had for its sole trimming a brilliant green bird perched jauntily on the crown.

Miss Watson's Coat. As yet the fashionable fur has appeared only in window displays or on the stage. One of the most striking garments seen in "Hearts A Flame" is a gray squirrel coat worn by Miss Lucille Watson in the character of Mrs. Ashton. It is of three-quarter length, lined with heavy cream satin, and is fitted and shaped with great skill. The collar is very high and the sleeves flare widely at the wrists.

Though Miss Watson's coat is the first to be worn in New York it will have many duplicates before the month is over.

Just after he reached the top he gave his wheel a shift to keep from plunging into the air, but the machine was beyond his control. In a moment he shot from the top of the loop toward the opening, cutting across the path into the uprights of the structure, breaking the wheel and falling limp in the centre of the track.

Many women fainted.

HE LOOPEO THE LOOP TO PROBABLE DEATH.

"Diavolo!" Wheel Went Off the Track at Jersey's Fair Grounds.

TRENTON, N. J., Oct. 4.—Paul Castenet, of Brooklyn, billed as Diavolo, was probably fatally injured yesterday at the Interstate Fair in "looping the loop" on a bicycle.

It was the fifth time that Castenet had made the daring ride. On Thursday he came within an inch of striking as he did yesterday. Then a wrecked wheel was the only damage. He had not gone more than a dozen feet on his downward ride yesterday when it was seen that he wobbled.

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## NEGRO SHOT BY POLICEMAN.

Edward Griffin May Die from Wounds Received in a Fight to Resist Arrest.

SLASHED THE OFFICER.

Patrolman Leonard Quinn, of the Tenderloin Police Station, shot and probably mortally wounded Edward Griffin, a negro, of No. 5 Westchester avenue, White Plains, early to-day at the corner of Twenty-eighth street and Seventh avenue.

The policeman, who fired four shots, two of which penetrated the negro's abdomen, says he shot to prevent his prisoner from cutting him. Griffin was asleep on the sidewalk on Seventh avenue near Twenty-seventh street when Quinn awakened him by rapping the soles of his feet with his club. The negro jumped up and struck at the officer, who placed him under arrest. Quinn had hold of his arm and was walking him toward the station.

At Twenty-eighth street the negro broke away and, Quinn says, slashed at him with a knife. In his report Quinn says: "I used my club on him until he struck me several times on the head with it. Then I drew my revolver and fired one shot in the air for assistance."

The report was without saying anything about the three other shots. The desk sergeant says that Quinn reported sick after writing the report, and that after Mrs. Bennett died he was lying on the sidewalk and Quinn was apparently recovering himself after a severe fight.

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## LAURA BIGGAR ILL IN FORDHAM

Friends Who Have Seen Her Declare Alleged Exposures Have Made Her Very Ill.

TELLS OF MARRIAGE.

Laura Biggar, charged with conspiracy to defraud the estate of Harry M. Bennett by pretending she had been married to him, and that a posthumous child had been born, is said to be critically ill in a secluded place in Fordham.

The fact that many of the rich people who had posed as her friends when she was prosperous and not in need of assistance had failed to come to the call of her attorney for a bondsman for her is reported to have worried her greatly, bringing on nervous prostration.

After Miss Biggar had been found, admittance to see her was denied to all. It was said that she was confined to her bed, and that the doctors said she could see no one. An interview was out of the question. It is known, however, that her friends who are with her are trying to prove it. She said that during the life of Mrs. Bennett Mr. Bennett had been attentive to her and that after Mrs. Bennett died he was grabbed to her in a Southern city, where she was playing, to come to New York. She came, she said, and Mrs. Bennett were married. He insisted on keeping the marriage a secret because of the recent death of his former wife, Miss Biggar declared, and she consented.

After that, she said, he would never consent to make their relation to each other public, always telling her that as she had the marriage certificate she should be satisfied.

Samuel I. Frankenstein, her counsel, says that as yet no sureries for Miss Biggar were in sight, and that the time for the surrender of the actress was indefinite.

TELL ME A FRIEND WHO  
IS SICK.

No Money Is Wanted. Simply Let Me Send Him My Book.

You have a friend who is sick. Write me his name. That is all—just a postal-card. Send it as an act of humanity. Tell me which book he needs. I will either cure that friend or pay all the cost of his treatment. I will at least do the utmost that medicine can do. I will give the best advice in my power. I may fail; but there will not be a penny of cost if I do.

I will do this at the start: I will send the sick one an order on his or her druggist for six bottles Dr. Shoop's Restorative. I will tell that druggist to let him test it for a month at my risk. If it succeeds the cost is \$5.50. If it fails I will pay the druggist myself.

I will leave the decision to you. Don't say that this is impossible, for I do just as I say. I have done it for years—done it with hundreds of thousands.

I will do it in any case, no matter how difficult. I only ask the sick one to be fair with himself and me. I cannot always succeed. There are conditions, like cancer, for which I know no cure. But I alone am the loser when I fail.

My records for five years show that 39 out of each 40 who accepted my offer paid for the medicine taken. That means that 39 in each 40 are cured. That fact alone makes this offer possible.

There are 39 chances in 40 that I can cure your friend. My success is due to a lifetime of effort, in learning how to strengthen the inside nerves. It is this nerve power alone that operates the vital organs. No organ is weak when it has sufficient power. I bring back the nerve power—that is all. It is just like giving more steam to an engine that is weak.

My book will explain it all. Every soul who reads this knows some sick friend. You know somebody who will never find another way to get well. Let me tell that friend my way. I must be successful. My remedy must do what I claim. If it did not, such an offer as this would bankrupt me in a month.

The sick one is your friend—a stranger to me. If I am willing to do so much, won't you write a postal, that he or she may get well?

Simply state which book you want, and address Dr. Shoop, Box 740 Racine, Wis.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia. Book No. 2 on the Heart. Book No. 3 on the Lungs. Book No. 4 for Women. Book No. 5 for Men (sealed). Book No. 6 on Rheumatism.

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Special arrangements have been made for taking orders for RUSSIAN SABLE GARMENTS, Broadtail, Persian Lamb and Sealskin Jackets.

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